The Montgomery Advertiser.

OLD SERIES, VOL. LXVII. MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA, SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1898. NEW SERIES, VOL. XXXIII. NO. 282.

YES, DEWEY HEARD FROM

And in a Way to Make Every American Rejoice.

His Present Address is Manila, Philippine Islands.

DASH AND DARING WON THE DAY!

American Ships, American Guns and American Crews.

That is a Combination that Equals the Rest of the World in any Emergency.

Washington, May 7.—Notwithstanding the fact that everybody for several days past has been in momentary expectation of cable advices from Commodore Dewey, the town was thrown into the wildest excitement this morning at breakfast time by the issue of extra papers announcing the arrival of the McCulloch at Hong Kong with dispatches for the government from Commodore Dewey. The publication of newspaper dispatches telling of terrible mortality among the Spanish and the escape of the American men and ships from serious injury added to the excitement and to the intense satisfaction with which the long expected news was received.

There was an instant rush of newspaper men to the Navy Department to secure further information from official sources, and perhaps dismayed by the number and impetuosity of the newspaper contingent, the officials of the Navigation Bureau, where cipher dispatches are transcribed and translated promptly closed and locked their doors against invasion. One of the officials of the bureau had been on duty every moment of the twenty-four hours for several weeks past awaiting to receive cablegrams of importance. A similar state of affairs has prevailed at the State Department, where one of the assistant secretaries and the chief clerk have divided up the watches of the night, sleeping on temporary cots set up in the ante room. The State Department has the honor of receiving the first news. It came in the shape of a cablegram of three words from Consul Wildham at Hong Kong, and was as follows:

"Hong Kong, McCulloch, Wildham."

"That is the usual form in which naval movements are reported by cable. This dispatch was received by Third Assistant Secretary Cridler, who was turned out of his cot by a messenger boy at 4:40 o'clock this morning. The naval officials were promptly notified and awaited with intense interest the dispatch, which was expected to surely follow from Commodore Dewey. About half past nine Manager Marean of the Western Union Telegraph Company arrived at the Department bringing with him a sheet comprising four lines of the mysterious jargon which makes up the naval cipher. He handed this direct to Secretary Long, who gazed at it a moment and turned it over to Lieutenant Whittlesey, one of the cipher experts of the Navigation Bureau, for translation into English. Then the Secretary made a pretense of sitting down at his desk to transact other business, but it was plainly to be seen that in spirit he had joined the anxious throng of newspaper men and officials who thronged the reception room and the corridors waiting for the news.

About 10 o'clock Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, in the kindness of his heart, and as he expressed it, as perhaps the last favor he would be able to bestow on the newspaper men, came to their relief and gave them a short abstract of the cablegram so far as unravelled. This only whetted the interest of the crowd in waiting. Half an hour later Secretary Long appeared with a copy of the translated cipher in his hand. There was a great rush towards him, but the Secretary good naturedly made allowance for the excitement of the crowd and smilingly read from the corner of the room the following:

"Manila, May 1.—Squadron arrived at Manila at dakbreak this morning. Immediately engaged the enemy and destroyed the following Spanish vessels: Reina Cristina, Castilla, Don Antonio de Ulloa, Isle de Luzon, Isle de Cuba, General Lezo, Marques de Duero, Correo, Velasco, Isle de Mindanao, a transport and water battery at Cavite. The squadron is uninjured and only a few men are slightly wounded. Only means of telegraphing is the American Consul at Hong Kong. I shall communicate with him. Dewey."

Shortly before noon Secretary Long left the Navy Department for the White House and an official confirmation was made that a second dispatch from Commodore Dewey had been received. The Secretary carried it with him to the White House, and pending the conference with the President there was an intnese eagerness among the waiting crowd to learn the contents of the second dispatch. Senators who saw the President secured the intimation that Dewey's victory was overwhelming and that he had a large number of Spanish prisoners in his possession. At 12:30 Secretary Long came from the President's private room carrying the copy of the second message from Dewey, but in order to give equal facilities to the great crowd of people waiting to gain information he held it until he reached his private office. Then his Secretary, Mr. Finney, brought the message to the large reception room where a hundred or more anxious newspaper correspondents and curious observers took the message as Mr. Finney read it. It was as follows:

Cavite, May 4, 1898.—"Long, Secretary Navy: I have taken possession of the naval station at Cavite, Philippine Islands, and destroyed its fortifications. Have destroyed fortifications at the bay entrance, paralling the garrison. I control the bay completely, and can take the city at any time. The squadron in excellent health and spirits. The Spanish loss not fully known, but very heavy; 150 killed, including the captain of the Reina Cristina. I am assisting in protecting the Spanish sick and wounded; 250 sick and wounded in hospital within our lines. Much excitement at Manila. Will protect foreign residents. (Signed) Dewey."

Following this Secretary Long gave out his reply to Dewey, which had been cabled by direction of the President, as follows:

"Dewey, Manila: The President, in the name of the American people, thanks you and your officers and men for your splendid achievement and overwhelming victory. In recognition, he has appointed you Acting Admiral, and will recommend a vote of thanks to you by Congress. (Signed) Long."

HOW HE FOUGHT THEM.

The Fire of the Fleet Concentrated on One Spot at a Time and Destruction Followed.

Chicago, May 7.—The Chronicle has the following:

Hong Kong, May 7.—Commodore Dewey's flag lieutenant, Thomas M. Brumby, arrived at Hong Kong this morning on the United States revenue cutter McCulloch with the first official news of the greatest naval battle of modern times, that of Manila harbor.

The official dispatches were at once forwarded by cable to the United States government at Washington.

The first connected story of the engagement was told by the officer of the McCulloch who saw it and participated in it.

They said that the Spanish fleet of ten vessels was wholly destroyed. The Maria Christina, flagship of the Spanish squadron, was the center of the attack at the beginning of the action, and under the hot fire poured in on her from the American ships, was soon burning from stem to stern.

Admiral Montejo, the Spanish admiral, was compelled to escape in a small boat, to the Isla de Cuba, another of the Spanish vessels, and as soon as his flag was hoisted the guns of the American fleet were turned on it and a few minutes it was destroyed. The Spanish ships, which were drawn out in two lines, the Reina Maria Christina, the flagship in the center.

After the dawn broke and the position of the American squadron was decided, the Spanish immediately opened fire, supported by the Cavite fort. The Spaniards fired the first shot. The challenge was given by the Reina Maria Christina.

The Olympia replied and at once the entire American fleet was in action. The Spanish ships did not hesitate in their fire and the Cavite batteries let loose their heavy guns. The best gunners in the American fleet manned the most destructive weapons on their ships and the havoc wrought was frightful. The engagement soon became general. The Hugh McCulloch remained at some distance from the brunt of the encounter and a number of shots passed, but did not touch her. The marksmanship of the Spanish seemed to be wild from the outset, and men on the main ships of the Americans were pouring a deadly fire, doing great execution, both in the Spanish fleet and in the fort at Cavite on land. From five to ten of the enemy's shot took effect on the Baltimore, but none of her officers and crew were seriously hurt. As soon as the Spanish Admiral left the Reina Maria Christina and boarded the Isla de Cuba, the fire was directed at the latter mercilessly, every 8-inch gun on every ship joining those of the flagship. The Isla de Cuba was riddled by the deadly marksmanship of the American gunners. After a few rounds, she was shut out from action, and almost before Admiral Montejo had had time to get his bearings, he was driven out a second time.

The Spanish cruiser Castilla burst into flames under the remarkable gunnery of Dewey's men. The American commodore then directed a hot fire against the batteries. This was a surprise to Admiral Montejo, who apparently thought himself safe under the guns of the Cavite fortifications.

The Spanish cruiser Reina Maria Christina received the full effect of this galling fire from the American fleet, and was so badly damaged that she sunk after catching fire.

The other vessels of the Spanish fleet were quickly riddled by the withering hail of lead from the American boats. Two gunboats that had put out from the Cavite breakwater with evident intention to destroy the nearest American vessels were speedily forced to return within shelter of the fortifications.

The arsenal at Cavite fortifications exploded during the engagement, probably from American shells, and forty Spaniards were killed.

The forts made a nominal resistance, but were finally overpowered. The shore garrisons did not capitulate, however, and when the American fleet ceased firing, the Spanish on shore were still defiant. The Spanish ships caught fire one after the other or were driven to grounding to save their crews. Commodore Dewey continued the pursuing until the last vessels of the enemy had been destroyed. By that time the shore batteries were silenced, and the American fleet had won a most remarkable victory.

American ships were kept under way to manouvre about the Spanish fleet. By this means much of the enemy's firing was rendered harmless. The spectacle of the American warships manouvering as if on parade, and at the same time directing a terrific fire at the enemy's ships and forts, was a magnificent tribute to the skill and discipline of modern naval warfare.

There were only a few slight casualties all told among the ships of the American fleet, the worst of which resulted from an explosion of ammunition on the deck of the Baltimore.

The other ships of the fleet were practically uninjured.

At least 150 Spaniards are known to have been killed during the engagement and several hundred were wounded besides.

Some reports placed the total loss of the Spanish fleet at 300 killed and 400 wounded.

CAUGHT NAPPING.

The Fleet Had Passed the Island Before They Were Discovered.

Hong Kong, May 7.—The Olympia led the squadron into the bay through the channel and the fleet had passed Corregidor island before the Spaniards perceived them. A shot was then fired from the battery, to which the Raleigh, the Boston and the Concord speedily retorted, and the battery was almost reduced to silence. The squadron then slowly proceeded up the harbor and when day broke the town of Manila was seen about five miles distant. The course. The order of the vessels was as follows:

The Olympia, Baltimore, Raleigh, Concord, Boston, Petrel, McCulloch, Nan Shan and Zefiro and thus they steamed to the centre of the bay. They passed before the city seeking the Spanish squadron and found them near the entrance of Baker Bay, backed and flanked by the Cavite forts, with two torpedo boats and four gun boats inside the mole, which served as protection while the Reina Maria Christina, Castilla, Don Antonio de Ulloa, Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon and the mail boat Mindanao were drawn up outside. The Spaniards fired the first shot at six thousand yards but was ineffective.

The American ships formed in a column line and steamed nearer, reserving their fire until within 4,000 yards. They then passed backwards and forwards, six times across the Spanish front, pouring in a perfect hail of shot and shell. Every shot seemed to tell. Then the Americans retired for breakfast and a council of war.

The Spanish ships were already in a desperate condition. The Reina Christina was riddled and one of her steam pipes had burst. The Castilla was also on fire and both were burned to the water's edge. The Don Antonio de Ulloa made a magnificent show of desperate bravery. With her colors nailed to her mast she sank with all aboard. Her hull was riddled and her upper deck swept clean, but the guns on the lower deck were still firing defiantly as the vessel sunk beneath the waters.

A torpedo boat tried to creep along the shore round the offing and attack the non-combattants Zefiro, Nan Shan and McCulloch, but was drived ashore and shot into bits.

The Mindanoa was run on the beach and the other small craft retired behind the mole.

The fight started at 5:20, was adjourned at 8:30, and resumed about noon. The finishing touches were given to Cavite by the Petrel and Concord at 2 o'clock. The Raleigh grounded twice in shallow water during the engagement.

Cavite is utter ruin and has surrendered. The gunboats have been scuttled and the arsenal was on fire and exploded causing great mortality. The commodore of the fleet on board the Reina Christina, was wounded and her Captain, Lieutenant, Chaplain and the midshipman were by a shell striking the bridge. Eighty of her crew were killed and sixty were wounded. On the Castilla 100 were killed and 60 were wounded. The Spanish casualties aggregate more than a thousand.

WASHINGTON STIRRED UP

The News of Dewey's Victory the Theme of Every Tongue.

Officials too Much Excited to Attend to Any Business.

NOTHING EQUAL SINCE THE LATE WAR.

Dignitaries of State Led in the Hurrah for Uncle Sam.

Dewey Cut the Cable so that He might Not be Interfered With by Friend or Foe.

Washington, May 7.—A day of excitement such as today, has not been seen in Washington since the days when reports came in of great victories during the civil war. Official and unofficial Washington was in a ferment, and few of the employes in any of the departments could maintain their composure sufficiently to go on with their routine work. They were in an explosive state and at the State, War and Navy Departments buildings the least sign of dispatches or the gathering of a crowd of representatives were sufficient to cause them to drop their work and swarm in the corridors, clamoring for news. The excitement was contagious, and Senators and Representatives mixed in the crowds and gathered around the navy headquarters and gazed wistfully at the mahogany doors of the navigation bureau, behind which the cipher experts, under lock and key, were slowly deciphering the words that conveyed Dewey's glorious message to the American people. Senator Hanna originally given out the names of two Spanish vesels had been omitted from the list of those destroyed. They were the Don Juan de Austria and the Isle de Luzon. The Austria was a 1,130 ton vessel, 14 knots, carrying four 7-inch guns and also machine guns. The Luzon was a thousand ton boat, similarly armed. That makes eleven Spanish ships destroyed by Dewey in the short space of two hours.

As he left the Navy Department this afternoon, Secretary Long said, in answer to a question, that he had nothing further to communicate to the public; he had given already all of the news that the McCulloch brought save a trifling detail not of general interest and of importance only to the department.

The receipts of advices at the State Department, however, from commercial sources, indicates that further news may be coming by commercial steamers.

JAKE'S

Fine Dining in Sheraton Riverfront Station

FORMAL OPENING

THE MAGNIFICENT NEW TERMINALS OF THE WESTERN THROWN OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Continual Stream of People Flowed Through the Building and Were Astonished at the Substantial Elegance With Which Everything is Finished — Delightful Refreshments Served in the Big Receiving Depot.

Yesterday marked another mile-stone in the progressive railroads events of Montgomery, events which have made this city one of the best-equipped railroad towns in the country, South or North.

Besides being a big thing for Montgomery, yesterday's event brought out in a most forceful manner the broad-minded, wise and liberal policy of President Geo. C. Smith, the man who has made the Atlanta and West Point and the Western Railway of Alabama one of the foremost roads in the country in freight traffic, passenger service, and net and gross earnings.

Something like a year ago Mr. Smith began casting about for better terminals for his road in the city proper. The terminals at that time and up to yesterday were over in North Montgomery, and besides making the drayage expenses of the local merchants very heavy, were inconvenient in many ways. Now there is one little habit that the executive head of the Western has. He never says very much, but when that mind of his is once made up, it's a good thing at the longest of long shots that he is going to have his way and that way invariably of the advancement and betterment of his road.

His idea was to get a hold of the property running from Coosa Street back to North Court, a triangle with Tallapoosa Street as one of its sides. The undertaking was a mammoth one, for the Abercrombie coal yard and plant, the Gas Company's plant and a lot of wretched-looking shanties, inhabited by the negroes, filled the triangle. Nothing daunted, though, Mr. Smith persisted in his laudable undertaking and the trials and tribulations he had, the Tennessee Street affair with the Council, and numerous other real estate deals, are fresh in the minds of the people of Montgomery. In the meantime, though, he had gotten hold of some property that looked worthless enough, that part of the big ravine between the main line of the Central Railroad and this end of the Western yards. This ravine was about thirty or forty feet deep, and to make it worth anything at all, would have to be filled in. Mr. Smith put a small army of men with several batteries of scrapers and mules hard at work on the ugly looking place and today it is the prettiest railroad yard in Montgomery, as level as a floor and smooth as asphalt pavement. Finally success crowned the persistent efforts towards getting the Abercrombie coal yard property and all those buildings were torn down. Mr. Grant Wilkins of Atlanta already had the design of the terminal buildings and Messrs R. D. Cole and Company of Newnan, Ga., Peru awarded the contract for the building, with Messrs Cook and Laume of this city getting the stone work.

Building Thrown Open.

Yesterday afternoon a string of people began moving down to the corner of Coosa and Tallapoosa Streets to attend the "at home" or house warming of the Western Road. On the corner of the building, the uptown side, was a large bronze coat of arms with the legend, "Western Railway of Alabama, 1898." Standing in front of the main entrance of the building was Bob Pace, the purchasing agent of the Western, Tom Hunter, the auditor of the road and some other officials. Standing just inside of the main entrance of the building were President Smith, General George P. Harrison of Opelika, general counsel of the Western and General Agent W. J. Taylor of this city. This was a reception and these gentlemen were assisting Mr. Smith in receiving his guests, but to call it a "function" would probably bring forth a shrug of the shoulders and tilting of the nose from the society editor, while to describe the costumes would be impossible. Suffice it to say that they were all gowned in courteous, polished politeness of a kind that made Chesterfield famous. The writer was fortunate enough to be taken in charge by Bob Pace of Atlanta, and that gentleman, the building, and that personally conducted tour was thorough in every respect.

Just to the right of the hall going in are the offices of Mr. Tyler, the local agent in charge, cool looking room for his office force and a smaller one for his private office. Across on the left of the hall is the office of Harry Shands, the car accountant of the road. In the center of the hall a grand stairway leads up stairs, broad and made of solid, quartered oak, the rich coloring adding a veritable "grand" effect. On the upper floor just over Mr. Tyler's office are the offices of General Traffic Manager Lutz, his private office and a large room with locked and file places for his force. Then there are the offices of Resident Engineer Hugings, his private office and the office of his draughtsman, Mr. Siebe. The office of Train Dispatcher Batchelor, complete with the latest switchboards and all comes next and after that the offices of Superintendent Downs and his chief clerk, Mr. Bennett, in every office of the building is a great burglar and fire-proof vault so that even in case of fire the records in these vaults would not be disturbed. One of the most convenient things about the building though, is the office of Percy Wyatt, cashier, just back of Mr. Tyler's office. The railings and all are on the order of a bank and a side door lets the draymen hand in their bills without going to the front of the building. The building is of Baltimore gray brick, 50x168 feet, and is one of the most finished, beautiful pieces of architecture ever seen.

Just in the rear and connected with the general office building are the two freight warehouses, the receiving one 50x400 and the delivering one 35x400 with a platform 400 feet long between them and two bulk tracks on each side of it. In the rear of the warehouse a brick building is being built which Harry Smith will use as a commissary. The yard has seven tracks in it altogether radiating from the old yard in North Montgomery.

In the big receiving warehouse yesterday afternoon was spread a long table loaded down with everything eatable imaginable, camp stew, sandwiches of every kind, sliced tomatoes, pickles, olives, etc., while in the billing room in the center was Mr. Fleming with a corps of his waiters dispensing beer and fresh eatables as fast as possible. In another corner Marcus Edwards, Mr. Smith's chef in the "Alabama" was dispensing some most delicious punch with grines, etc. Just how many people were there it is impossible to estimate for the throng was ebbing and flowing all the afternoon. Great though the crowd was though the supplies were greater. Besides the receiving party, President Smith, General Passenger Agent Ben Wyly, Purchasing Agent Bob Pace, Auditor Tom Hunter, General Geo. P. Harrison and the local officials the following out of town gentlemen were there: Captain Lauderdale, the veteran and beloved local agent of the Western at Selma; Mr. Lee Echols, local agent at Opelika; R. L. Carnes, agent at White Hall; Messrs. Harry Fisher, one of the directors of the Western, and R. D. Cole of the contracting firm who built the building, of Newnan; Mr. L. A. Camp, local agent of the Central at Columbus, and Mr. L. E. Scheusler of LaFayette. During the afternoon the most prominent citizens of Montgomery called and heartily congratulated Mr. Smith, and altogether a more thoroughly delightful affair was never enjoyed.

Goes to Tuscaloosa.

Montgomery is to lose another one of her young railroad men, and one who will be sadly missed by his many friends. Mr. Rupert Weems, clerk in the roadmaster's office here, will be transferred to Tuscaloosa, Mr. Hawkins having charge of the entire division.

Killed at Clanton.

Last night the body of a negro by the name of Garfield Lovelace, a resident of Montgomery, was brought down on No. 37 from the north. He was struck by a freight train Monday night and at 12 o'clock yesterday died at Calera as they were bringing him home.

To the Press Convention.

Yesterday afternoon and last night a number of delegates left for Birmingham to attend the Alabama Press Association meeting.

Dispatchers Changes.

Dispatcher J. R. Avinger goes to Flomaton on No. 3 tonight to relieve Dispatcher Semmes, who comes to Montgomery. During Mr. J. P. Burton's absence, Mr. Eugene Farris goes to Flomaton tomorrow on No. 5 to relieve Dispatcher Mann permanently. Mr. A. C. Avinger takes his brother Joe's place in the dispatcher's office, while Joe is in Flomaton. Operator Murray of McGehee's will work in "Bubber's" place in the Union Station.

Continued on Page 16.

WESTERN RAILWAY OF ALABAMA

IN EFFECT MAY 1, 1898.

Read Down.					Read Up.			
40	38	36	34		33	35	37	39
	4:20am	3:30pm	Lv	Selma Ar	11:30pm			10:20am
	5:00am	4:14pm	Lv	Benton Ar	10:50pm			9:47am
	6:05am	5:35pm	Ar	Montgomery Lv	9:30pm			8:35am
	7:40pm	7:50am	Lv	New Orleans Ar	7:40am	6:30pm		
	12:20am	1:00pm	Lv	Mobile Ar	2:15am	4:20pm		
	11:25pm	12:20pm	Lv	Pensacola Ar	5:30am	6:25pm		
	6:10am	6:00pm	Ar	Montgomery Lv	9:30pm	11:00am		
	6:20am	6:20pm	12:01pm	Lv Montgomery Ar	7:25pm	10:20am	10:31am	
	7:56am	7:53pm	2:13pm	Lv Auburn Ar	5:30pm	7:48pm	8:58am	
	8:07am	8:03pm	2:25pm	Ar Opelika Lv	4:58pm	7:38pm	8:43am	
	9:00am	9:00pm	2:45pm	Lv Opelika Ar	2:30pm		6:45am	
	10:00am	10:00pm	3:40pm	Ar Columbus Lv	1:30pm		5:50am	
	8:10am	8:08pm	2:37pm	Lv Opelika Ar	4:53pm	7:36pm	8:40am	
	8:56am	8:44pm	3:27pm	Lv West Point Ar	4:01pm	6:46pm	8:00am	
	9:13am	9:12pm	4:14pm	Lv LaGrange Ar	3:32pm	6:29pm	7:26am	
	9:43am	9:43pm	4:43pm	Lv Hogansville Ar	3:07pm	6:04pm	7:13am	
	10:03am	10:00pm	5:00pm	Lv Moreland Ar	2:50pm	5:39pm	6:49am	
	10:20am	10:18pm	5:26pm	Lv Newnan Ar	2:37pm	5:25pm	6:38am	
	11:20am	11:11pm	6:22pm	Lv East Point Ar	1:50pm	4:45pm	5:50am	
	11:40am	11:30pm	7:00pm	Ar Atlanta Lv	1:00pm	4:30pm	5:25am	
	12:00n'n	11:50pm		Lv Atlanta Ar		3:55pm	5:20am	
	5:27pm	5:05am		Lv Greenville Ar		12:25pm	1:25am	
	8:20pm	8:25am		Lv Charlotte Ar		9:35am	10:15pm	
	10:45pm	12:10pm		Lv Greensboro Ar		7:04am	7:37pm	
	12:00n'gt	1:40pm		Lv Danville Lv		5:50am	6:20pm	
	6:00am	6:25pm		Ar Richmond Lv		7:-4m	12:00n'n	
	6:43am	10:00pm		Lv Washington Ar		10:43pm	11:18am	
	3:05am	11:36pm		Ar Baltimore Ar		9:20pm	6:22am	
	10:25am	2:56pm		Lv Philadelphia Ar		6:56pm	2:50am	
	12:38n'n	6:30am		Ar New York Ar		4:50pm	12:10am	
	2:30pm	11:30pm		Lv Atlanta Ar	8:05pm	5:00am		
	7:25pm	5:34am		Lv Chattanooga Lv	4:50pm	10:00 m		
	7:20am	1:40pm		Ar Cincinnati Lv	8:30pm	8:30am		
	4:00pm		1:30am	Lv Atlanta Ar	8:05pm	11:30am		
	7:35pm		11:00am	Lv Macon Lv	4:30pm	7:55am		
			1:40pm	Ar Savannah Lv	2:30am			
				Lv Atlanta Ar	5:10pm	12:15n'n	5:00am	
	5:50pm	7 0pm	5:16pm	Lv Augusta Lv	12:10n'n	7:15am	10:30pm	
	3:00pm	11:00am	11:10am	Lv Charleston Lv	7:30am		6:00pm	

Train No. 37 has sleepers New York to New Orleans.
Trains 35 and 38 have sleepers between New York and New Orleans.

JNO. A. GEE, G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga. GEO. C. SMITH, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
W. J. TAYLOR, G. A., 3 Commerce Street, Montgomery, Ala.

By Mrs. J M. de Cottes

THE HISTORY OF A POEM.

Mr. A. A. McDonald, of Louisville, Barbour County, Ala., writes the following letter for these columns after reading the account of Miss Jocelyn Ockenden's recitation on Memorial Day of her mother's poem, "A one Armed Soldier's Story."

Louisville, Ala., April 29, 1898.
Editor Advertiser:

In the description of Memorial Day ceremonies in Montgomery as given in The Advertiser of April 27, last, it was stated that the piece, "A One-Armed Soldier's Story," recited by Miss Ockenden, was written by the mother of Miss Ockenden.

In "The Land We Love," a magazine published by General D. H. Hill in Charlotte, N. C., soon after the civil war, that identical piece appeared—that is, down to the line "This 1898. That's so."

I do not remember that the name of the author was given, but what I would like to know is, did Mrs. Ockenden write it all? If so, she must have written part of it soon after the war, and the remainder very recently.

Very Respectfully,
A. A. McDonald.

Mrs. Ockendon on being asked for a history of the poem replied:

"In January last, the Memorial Association paid my little girl, Joscelyn, the compliment of selecting her for recitationist, and she paid me the compliment of selecting "A One Armed Soldier's Story," because she liked it best of all my poems.

"I wrote it while still in my 'teens,' on hearing a conversation between my brother and some army friends, one of whom expressed a preference for death rather than loss of an arm. The curious fact was commented on of the feeling that is said, to remain connecting the lost limb and the brain. It seemed to me a most touching and pathetic subject for a romance, and the poem came of itself that night, partly in a dream.

"The committee approved Joscelyn's choice, and I added the closing lines in order to bring it up to date.

"My father, Hon. B. F. Porter, sent it to General D. H. Hill of The Land We Love, who kindly sent me a check for $25 and the request to write again, of both of which I was very proud, as you may imagine.

"Mr. McDonald's prompt recognition of the rights of Ina M. Porter is pleasing to me as Mrs. Ockenden. My change of name, which might have been expected, has given rise to several such complications. But by any name my principles are the same, although I have no right to admire, much less to criticise.

If a layman venture a word as to his liking for music in a professionals presence he of the fur collar always asks icily and ironically. Ah, then you play? And if you say you don't then a look is given that you neither have a right to criticise music nor to like it. Can anything be more absurd? If you express your liking for poetry nobody ever thinks to ask you if you write it. If you state your preference for a certain kind of painting you are not supposed to apologize for the fact that you never threw a pot of color on a canvas. But musicians have forced such a condition of timidity on the public that a man who does not perform seldom dares reveal the fact that he knows a bass drum from an accordeon lest he incur the irony of the professional who looks upon him with pity for his audacity and tenderness for his ignorance.

And so I say the laymen of the country have been connoisured in their own judgment—and they leave the difficult masters to the tender mercies of the professionals while they themselves are perfectly content to gain what they can understand. In Gay New York, The Girl From Paris and the rest.

Now in thus surrendering one of our most precious birthrights we fall into grievous error. The love and the understanding of music is not the monopoly of one privileged class—it is the universal inheritance of mankind, belt the reed harp is attuned to notes of peace."

* * *

The Paul Hayne Literary Society.

The Paul Hayne Literary Society of the Girls' High School held its regular monthly meeting Friday at 12:30 o'clock in the hall of the High School building on Lawrence Street. Dr. Messing of the Kahl Montgomery delivered a lecture to the young ladies and many guests invited by them on "The Art of Richard Wagner."

He introduced his subject by the request to have the march from Tannhauser played. Prof. Czeke with the violin, accompanied by Miss Sternfeld, rendered this selection most beautifully.

His remarks preliminary to the sketch of this colossal historic figure, Richard Wagner, and his influence on modern music, are worthy of reproduction, and are as follows:

"One of the most depressing symptoms of our effete and decadent age is the pronounced indifference of the people to so-called classical music. Classical music is supposed to make such a tremendous demand upon the intelligence, that the great public which never likes to think, generall fights shy of it. Average people sitting in a room where a symphony is being played have a preconceived notion that they are not going to understand it. So they give it an intermittent and perfunctory hearing and go away with a very distinct conviction that they have been insufferably bored.

And thus the taste of the great masses of the people in matters of pure music remains uncultivated. Speaking generally now, and not of our city in particular, the dominion of Yankee Doodle in the concert room is still a very vibrant and penetrating reality. The new day of widespread musical enthusiasm seems to be a long way off. How many a poor girl might testify that she has been made to play ten years on a piano and when she has practised until she can play Bonaparte Crossing the Alps, her admiring parents and friends are perfectly satisfied, although you cannot tell after she has played it, whether Bonaparte ever got across or not. Or she is made to sing it when she can't possibly sing; other things being equal, will never know how to sing—and I think a person who can't sing and does sing ought to be sent to Sing Sing.

But our indifference to pure music becomes still more manifest if we regard the present condition of the opera. Some months ago it was my inestimable privilege to be present, in the city of Chicago, at a memorable production of Wagner's Tannhauser, with Nordica in the cast in her marvelous impersonation of Elizabeth. She sang the matchless music that night as I never heard it sung—joyously, spontaneously, naively, gloriously. As I listened the mighty harmonies seemed to unlock all the secret raptures of fancy and flood the borderlands of thought with a glory not to be found on land or sea. I understood that night what the poet Shelly meant when he said:

My soul is an enchanted boat
Which, like a sleeping swan, doth float
Upon the waves of thy sweet singing.
And thine doth like an angel sit
Beside the helm conducting it
While all the waves with melody are ringing.
It seems to float on forever
Upon that many winding river
Between mountains, woods and abysses,
A paradise of wildernesses.

And yet the great opera was a failure. Save for a few devotees of fashion and a few professional musicians, the theatre was empty. I asked myself where are the great toiling masses we so often hear about, aching to be ennobled and uplifted. In a music hall, just across the way, there was being performed another opera, a light flimsy affair, called "In Gay New York." It was crowded to the doors. It exploited the antics of a lot of bold young women who rushed out on the stage in a whirl of lace, singing alleged songs in a manner that called for the intervention of the police. Yet its every scene was applauded to the echo.

This degeneracy of the public taste I apprehend springs from our awe of a certain class of musicians who style themselves as professionals. Somehow they have gotten to believe that the higher music is an unattainable mystery of which they alone hold the key. We are outsiders and profane persons

MRS. EVELYN FITZPATRICK.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick is prospective delegate to represent the No Name Club at the biannual convention of the National Federation of Woman's Clubs, which meets in Denver, Col., in June. It was through her influence that the club joined the National Federation. She is a handsome and cultured woman of force and magnetism, whose opinion is sure to have its weight in club matters.

APPETIZERS

Shrimp Cocktail 4.50
Jumbo shrimp with Brandy sauce.

Oyster on the Halfshell 4.50
(In season) Select oyster served with our own cocktail sauce.

Lumb Crab Meat Remoulade 4.75
Select crab meat topped with remoulade sauce.

Escargot Champignon 4.50
Plump escargot nestled in mushroom caps, sauteed in shallots, garlic butter and parsley.

Oysters Rockefeller 4.95
Succulent oysters covered with spinach dressing, baked and served on the half shell.

Crab Claws (For Two) 6.95
Golden fried served with out own cocktail sauce.

SOUPS

French Onion Soup Au Gratin 2.25
Presented in the traditional crock with baked swiss cheese on a crouton.

Creole Seafood Gumbo 2.50
Our recipe - thick and rich - filled with seafood served over rice.

Soup du Jour 1.95
Made fresh daily by our chef with pride and excellence.

SALADS

Caesar Salad 4.95
(Prepared at your table for two) The original version.

Wilted Spinach Salad 5.25
(Prepared at your table for two) Fresh spinach leaves with sliced mushrooms, and chopped eggs topped with smoked bacon dressing.

West Indies Salad 4.25
A local favorite, succulent crabmeat and slivers of fresh onion marinated in vinegar, oil and ice water.

there is no lasting palace of art that has not been built up upon the suffrages of all the people. Genius was not for the few but for all. Not many Platos—only one, but all lesser minds may look up to him and learn to think. Not many Dantes—one, but a thousand poets—one and no more. But the whole world is free to look up to him and be lifted by that look. It is the grandest thing about all art that it is Democratic. What Plato thought I may think. What Wagner has felt I may feel. Once gifted with the power of reason you are admitted as a freeman to the whole estate.

And in this spirit this afternoon not as a professional but as a layman—yet one who is profoundly impressed with the blessed ministry of pure music for the multitudes who toil and sweat and not dream and hope and aspire, I would sketch for you the character and achievement of Richard Wagner the most colossal figure in the whole history of musical art.

After a short sketch of his life and achievements to refute the slander against Wagner, that he didn't know what a beautiful tune was, Dr. Messing asked that the song of the Evening Star be sung. Miss Poundstone, accompanied by Prof. Czeke rendered this song in such a beautiful style as to sustain the speaker in his eulogy of the great composer who termed himself "The Apostle of Music." He closed his remarks with the words of Browning:

All we have willed or hoped or dreamed
of good shall exist
Not its likeness but itself; no beauty,
nor good, nor power,
Whose voice has gone forth but each
survives for the melody
When eternity affirms the conception
of an hour.
The high that proved too high, the
heroic for the earth too hard
The passion that let the ground to
lose itself in the sky
Are music sent up to God by the
lover and the bard
Enough that he heard it once; we
shall hear it by and by.

* * *

A Grand Success.

The Confederate Relief Bazaar recently held in Baltimore by the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States in Maryland, return thanks to the Cradle of the Confederacy Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and also to Governor Joseph F. Johnston for articles sent them to be placed in the Alabama booth. The beautiful Alabama State flag made of silk, waved over the booth. The picture of the inauguration of President Davis created quite a sensation, and was never without a crowd about it, and was purchased by the Daughters of Baltimore to be hung in their Memorial Hall. The Montgomery souvenir spoons were greatly admired with the Capitol in the bowl and the monument on the handle. They brought a goodly sum. Articles lent the ladies of Baltimore by the Cradle of the Confederacy were returned this morning. The efforts of the Baltimore women were certainly crowned with success, making twenty-two thousand dollars clear of expenses. Mrs. Alice Warfield Gill, chairman of the bazaar, sent the Cradle of the Confederacy a souvenir in the shape of a handsome plate with the Alabama coat of arms hand painted upon it.

* * *

ECHOES OF THE WOMAN'S CLUB CONVENTION.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick's Talk on General Federation.

A pleasant and profitable episode of the woman's convention at Selma was the talk on General Federation by Mrs. Evelyn Fitzpatrick.

Mrs. Mill of Auburn moved, and Mrs. Ben Ross (of same place) seconded, that the usual three minute reports from clubs be, in Mrs. Fitzpatrick's case, doubled or lengthened ten times, if necessary, to enable Mrs. Fitzpatrick to give full report of No Name Club inclusive of their reasons for entrance into the General Federation.

In dealing with this act of her associates, Mrs. Fitzpatrick said that she thought the No Name Club had been a little misunderstood. Again she commenced a year ago for entrance under the impression that in it was more valuable to know in regard to the specific philanthropies upon which the local club was about to enter. In these and kindred topics it was felt the General Federation afforded the broadest, highest point of view, since it took in into thirty States through their federated clubs, and afforded glimpses into several other States through individual clubs.

Every State is studying some form of educational work. What better acquaintance can we now ask than Ohio hard at work on public and traveling libraries, or Kentucky busy with kindergartens and grammar schools? Each State brings to the convention her best work in her line; and every State gets the best in all the States. Unification of knowledge, which is ever the highest form of knowledge, and which creates philosophy, is arrived at or approached; demonstrated successes inspire, and universal sympathy elevates the soul.

In clubs; individual life connect with community life; through State Federations, communities are blended into a State life; and all, in the General Federation, are brought into the national life.

Alabama clubs are effecting good, and it is only desired to strengthen and broaden that good. Investigations have been made through many channels, and now it is decided to make investigation through that channel which alone communicates with the fountain head—personal observation as a delegate. A writer and looker-on sees but the pleasant program surface. A delegate with authority of the State president, is one of the vice presidents of the General Federation, and as such is admitted to private committee meetings and sees inner workings of organization. If there are existent disagreeables for Southern clubs, these will be seen and judged as they rise to the surface. The No Name Club does not wish the State to go until she has spied out the land and proven the flora and fauna in literary and philanthropic fields; they are willing to be pioneers in the land in the hope of bringing good to Alabama.

I alone will, as a delegate, come face to face with these possible disagreeables. Any woman can take Esther's motto in such a case, ridding the frowns or rough words of official representatives in august assembly. If I am convinced of good, frankly and cordially will I endorse it; if otherwise, as frankly will I tell the true conditions. One objecting lady, having impetuously said there were one thousand reasons against it, when pressed, cited one—this, that there was wrangling in electing officers. Immediately I felt that here, in the very first convention, would be opportunity (of which I had been confident at some time) of carrying to well as receiving, good. For, well could I describe how cordially and gladly we follow our leaders, how amicably and courteously we elect our officers."

At these words of innate pride and courage, and common sense, so characteristic of Mrs. Fitzpatrick, there was great applause. She vested herself among her sisters gathered there, and around her were some in perfect accord with her, and many more whom her simple, womanly eloquence had convinced.

* * *

A Brilliant Musical in Selma.

The lights shone over a brilliant assemblage of lovely, cultivated women, gallant men, brightened by German colors and florals and graceful palms. The last night of the chain of social

Continued on Third Page.

ENTREES

Stuffed Baked Flounder — 10.95
Whole flounder stuffed with crabmeat and seasoned bread crumbs.

Shellfish - Sheraton Riverfront (Prepared at your table) — 14.75
Scallops, shrimp and crabmeat sauteed in lemon, garlic, cream sauce and served over a golden brown English muffin.

Seafood Brochette Marinade — 11.95
A shish kabob of shrimp and scallops, alternated with pineapple chunks, wrapped in bacon, marinated and dressed in sauce piquante served over rice pilaf.

Sea Trout Wellington — 13.50
Fresh ocean trout filets, filled with mousse of salmon, sour cream & pistachios encased in a flaky pastry crust.

Broiled Lobster Tails — priced daily
These creatures are a true delicacy. We use only the freshest lobsters available and broiled to perfection.

Filet of Red Snapper Chevillot — 11.50
The thick white tenderloin of this succulent fish is combined with shallots, celery, green peppers, parsley, and hearts of artichoke sauteed in lemon juice and butter.

Châteaubriand Bouquetière (For Two) — 28.95
Carved table side with an array of fresh vegetables and bearnaise sauce.

Steak Diane (Prepared at your table) — 14.50
Medallions of beef tenderloin sauteed in butter with shallots, mushrooms and herbs, demi-glaze.

New York Strip Sirloin - Maître du beurre — 13.95

Beef Wellington, Parisienne — 15.95
A truly equicurean delight served with sauce perigourdine.

Filet Mignon — 14.25
The most tender of all steaks.

Roast Prime Rib of Beef — 13.75
Slow roasted to perfection with natural juices served with creamed horseradish.

The Capital City Kabob — 11.95
Tenderloins of beef alternated with peppers, mushrooms, and onions served on a flaming sword on rice pilaf.

Veal Marsala — 12.95
Medallions of veal sauteed in butter, chopped parsley and mushrooms blended with marsala wine and demi-glaze.

Veal Oscar — 13.95
Medallions of veal, pan sauteed in butter topped with crabmeat, asparagus spears and hollandise sauce.

Roasted Rack of Spring Lamb — 14.95
Delicately roasted baby lamb served with rice pilaf and mint jelly.

Roasted Duckling à l'Orange — 12.25
Boneless duckling smothered in orange sauce-rich, heavenly, perfect to the taste.

Boneless Breast of Chicken Marinade — 10.50
Boneless chicken breast marinated in our own favorite sauce.

All Entrees are served with baked potatoes or rice, green salad and fresh vegetable.

JAKE'S®

Fine Dining in Sheraton Riverfront Station

LATE FASHIONS FROM PARIS.

(Copyright, 1908.)

Paris, April 8.—This city is looking its brightest and best. The leaves of the chestnut trees on the Champs Elysees are flinging their thousands of banners to the balmy spring breezes. The little birds are singing in the tree tops about the suburbs, and the thoughts of every well regulated woman here are lightly turning not to love, but to the milliner and the modiste. Shop windows are ablaze with color and attracting a share of attention unheeding even their usual need. So supreme an interest has the subject of dress for the average Parisian that the lords of creation do not disdain to be seen staring in at some of the shop windows at dainty confections of lace, muslin, ribbon and net.

For evening wear dainty greens, a shade between nile and pea green, raspberry, geranium pink, tomato red, ciel mourir, porcelain and president blues, fawn colors, mede, chestnut brown, orange and a new lavender tint called ophelia are some of the popular hues. Jet, cut steel bead embroideries, corded designs, appliques of white lace, pipings of narrow satin or velvet, velvet ribbon, double flounces of chiffon, laces and insertions are lavishly used for trimmings. Either the close mosquetaire sleeve or a scrap of lace upon the shoulder is the correct thing in evening sleeves. The skirts are gored upon the hips and fall in round, graceful curves to the ground, where if the skirt is a trifle long, and most skirts are longer than heretofore, they seem to spread out and pile themselves up at the wearer's feet. Chiffons, crapes and nets embroidered, appliqued, spangled and outlined in steel beads afford about the extent of the season's varied possibilities in the way of variety for fashionable evening dress fabrics.

Worth, who is nothing if not daring, has just completed a gown for a fair Russian princess. Like most women of her race, madame is fair and statuesque, and the costume is designed to further emphasize her charms. It is of cobwebby net, over which trail the widely conventionalized vines of a tropical plant, outlined in scales of jet. Under the net is white silk, dull and heavy in texture. Crossed obliquely from the right shoulder midway between the waist and other arm are bands of the net and a band of fine gray chiffon so delicately shirred that it looks almost like velvet. Placed beneath the folds of net to finish out the waist is pale pink chiffon, so faint in coloring as scarcely to be distinguishable from the skin of the wearer. Bands of ribbon velvet slip over the shoulder, the velvet edged with a short frill of black lace. A black velvet girdle is drawn through a buckle of white topazes. It is the costume of a siren and suits exactly the beautiful, restless, lithe creature for whom it was designed. With a tiny aigret of white and jet, a rope of pearls about her perfect neck and perhaps a black gauze or point lace fan, the sticks set with jewels, madame will be armed for conquest.

The death of the Duc de Talleyrand-Perigord (Duc de Valencay) has sent the ladies of many of the noblest houses of France into temporary seclusion. Here the ties of family are stronger than they seem to be in America or at least the appearance of their being so is rigidly kept up. One would never in France behold the spectacle of one branch of a great family giving a dinner upon the day on which the wife of even an alienated head of that family was laid to rest, as is said to have been the case in a great American millionaire family, for in spite of many impressions to the contrary the Frenchman is a very conventional man.

The Duc de Valencay was the father of the Prince de Sagan, whose own demise at any moment would not be a surprise. The Prince de Sagan until his health failed was the dictator of fashion here. His approval made or marred a new beauty or a new mode. Madame la princesse, an excellent but rather imperious woman, has always been regarded as the best dressed woman in Paris, although her own taste and originality had more to do with achieving this title than her husband's appreciation. The Prince and Princess de Sagan have been on very bad terms for years, but since his illness the princess has taken the prince to her home, where she has devoted to him the best of care. The Castellanes, Princess Radziwell and the Contesse Boulancourt are among those in mourning for the Duc de Valencay.

Whatever their shortcomings may have been, the Duc de Valencay and the Prince de Sagan are the last of a fine old school of courtly and polished manners. Ceremonious, polite, graceful and high bred, their object was not to paint a picture, to write a book or to do any of those things which even the modern nobleman blessed with gold and lands feels it incumbent upon himself to achieve. They were content to make their art an art of the social graces. In their day both gentlemen exercised an influence over fashionable life in Paris as great in its way as that in the political field exercised by their illustrious ancestor, Prince Talleyrand.

Nearly all the celebrities of literary Paris gathered at the Opera Comique to witness the first performance of an opera, the libretto of which is founded on Pierre Loti's "Le Marriage de Loti." The composer is Reynaldo Hahn, a young South American. The opera was not a success, and the novelist, who occupied a seat in the box of Natalie, the queen of Servia, seemed quite painfully conscious of this. So dull did the opera prove that the audience seemed more diverted by studying the toilets of those in the boxes than in attention to the play.

Notable among the fair ones was a Frenchwoman of distinguished family and literary tastes who wore a gown of ciel blue silk, with a short drapery outlined upon the skirt with a narrow double flounce of white crepe de chine and point lace. The girdle was a pointed one of pearls over white chiffon, the low bodice being softened about the edge with pearls and chiffon. Clusters of pale pink geranium blossoms at the shoulder and down the skirt lighted up the white garnishings and matched the tint of color in the wearer's cheeks. Her hair, arranged as only a French maid could have arranged it, had no other ornaments than sprays of the geranium blossoms. All this would have been very pretty had not an adjoining stall been occupied by a stout and elderly marquise known for her amiability and wit, who was clad in a very pronounced gown of the new shade of tomato red. For her the red was softened by black chantilly lace and some rubies which are the envy of a score of women in her set, but the color completely killed the charming effect of the toilet of M. de Bas Bleu.

Two Modish Costumes.

A large part of the fashionable world has gone or is going to the Riviera, where at this time all Europe gathers for a spring holiday.

One of the most chic of outdoor costumes was seen yesterday. Its wearer was a young girl, apparently English. Tall and magnificently built, as is the modern woman who golfs and rows and drives, the long folds of the princess dress suited her admirably. It was of menier blue, one of the recent shades, the edges of the sham pelon [illegible] ch crossed at the waist being edged with broad bands of plaid blue and white taffeta silk. The small hat was trimmed with blue blossoms, straw flowers, and was of corn colored straw.

The other gown was of fawn colored smooth cloth, having a triple stripe in brown. From the hip to the bottom of the skirt, forming an apron drapery, was a broad band of raspberry colored satin. A bodice loosely fitted in the front had two stripes of the silk, ornamented on each side by handsome buttons. A belt of raspberry silk fastened with a cut steel buckle, shoulder straps of raspberry satin completed a most charming and effective gown. With it was worn a small round hat of raspberry tinted silk and velvet, high at the side and clasped with another larger buckle of cut steel. A high collar of the satin or a simple white linen collar and tie might be worn with this costume.

A handsome evening toilet is not complete without a beautiful fan. The American woman does not know the aesthetic possibilities of the fan as the Frenchwoman does. In her hands, as in that of the Spanish woman, it is a part of her paraphernalia of fascination. In a ballroom here, so closely are the niceties of dress observed, one may guess the type of woman by the sort of fan she carries. One of the most magnificent fans imaginable was carried at a recent function by a stately, beautiful dame of the old noblesse. She was gowned entirely in white satin and cobwebby laces which were heirlooms in the family of the D'C—s when America was unknown to civilization. The fan was of white ostrich feathers set in a mirror of polished silver surrounded by a frame of dull gold incrusted with diamonds. The heart shaped mirror terminated in a hart's head wrought in gold. The handle of the fan was in the shape of a silver nymph's or mermaid's figure and terminated in a slender twisted drapery of dull gold scaled with brilliants. On her head the mermaid wore a crown of diamonds. The workmanship was modern, for the fan came from a shop on one of the boulevards, but it was as exquisite as a piece of

New Fan and Side Comb.

DESSERTS

Pastry Trolley 2.25
A selection of assorted pastries pies and cheese cakes.

Coupé Montgomery 2.25
Vanilla ice cream with cherries.

Banana à la Jake's 3.95
Vanilla ice cream topped with ripe banana flamed with brandy and liquor.

Sheraton Ice Cream & Sherbets. 1.50

INTERNATIONAL BOUND COFFEES

(prepared at your table)

Spanish Coffee 4.50
Fragrant coffee laced with Brandy, Triple Sec and Tia Maria topped with whipped cream.

Irish Coffee 3.95
Fragrant coffee with Irish whiskey and whipped cream.

Jamaican Coffee 4.75
Fragrant coffee spiced with Kahlua, Grand Marnier and Rum topped with whipped cream.

Viennese Coffee 4.50
Fragrant coffee with Dark Creme de Cocoa, Grand Marnier, cinnamon, topped with whipped cream.

OTHER BEVERAGES

Coffee	.60
Tea	.60
Milk	.60
Soft Drinks	.75

GOETTER'S PRICES ARE RIGHT | GOETTER'S PRICES ARE RIGHT

GOETTER'S BARGAIN OFFERINGS

FOR

MONDAY

AND

Next - Week!

Most people are becoming so well acquainted with our meaning of the word BARGAIN, that it is only necessary to say that these are bargains and the store will be crowded tomorrow and next week. You should come early if you wish to get the benefit of these offerings; the goods are so attractive and the bargains so great that they will not last long. There are hundreds who will buy them before you get a chance if you come late. Of course the quantity is limited because the market does not justify our buying in unlimited quantities.

SHOE OFFERINGS!

After being shut up all winter in high, hot shoes, how delightfully cool and comfortable for the feet the low cut Oxfords.
are the low cut Oxfords.
Ladies Oxfords, worth $2.00 at ..$1.25
Ladies' Tan Oxfords, worth $2.00 at 1.25
Ladies' Tan Sandals with Bows, worth $2.50, at 1.48
Misses' Tan Oxfords, with Patent Leather tips and stays, Spring heels, worth $1.50 at.... 98c.
Misses Black Oxfords, worth $1.00, at ..... 38c.
Men's Vici Kid Oxfords, cool, soft Shoes, worth $2.25 at..... $1.25

Umbrella Offerings

Gloria Silk, Natural Wood handles, steel rod, at $1.00
Gloria Silk, Dresden Handles and natural wood handles, with silver Mountings, steel rod, paragon ribbed, at 1.50
Colored Taffeta silk, steel rods, natural wood handles, paragon ribbed in all blues, greens, reds, wines and browns, at 3.75
White China Silk Parasols, two rufes, dainty handles, at..... 1.65
Black China Silk Parasols, one ruffle, at 1.00

Small Ware Offerings

The Elsie Books, publisher's price $1.25, at ..... 42c.
Hawthorn's Works, three titles, publisher's price 35c., at. 8c.
Ladies' String ties at..... 10c.
Ladies' String Ties, knotted fringe, at..... 25c.
Pompadour Combs, at 15c., 25c., 35c.
Side Combs at 15c. and..... 25c.
Good Stockinett Dress Shields. Seamless ..... 10c.
Tortoise Jeweled Belts at..... 69c.
Tortoise Jeweled Belts, mounted, at $1.00
Narrow Valenciennes Laces, per dozen ..... 25c.
Narrow Mechlin Laces, per dozen, $1 to $2.00
Narrow Black Silk Laces, per dozen, 65c., 75c..... 98c.

Millinery Offerings

Tuesday and Wednesday we propose to make a special feature of fine imported Hats, from such renowned millinery artists as Virot, Caroline, Rebour, Mme. Jesse, Mme. Carlier, Camille Roger, Suzanne Blum and others. The prices on these will be very low indeed. Those who have never before had the pleasure of owning a real imported hat can wear one now.
Ladies' Knox Shaped Sailors, with band, long bow with long fringed ends, worth $2.00, at $1.00.

MAIL ORDERS

Have Careful Attention!

And prompt service in our house. No order is left unfilled over night. Sample of above Bargains on application.

DRESS FABRIC OFFERINGS

All shades of China Silks, 24-inch, worth 69c. at ..... 48c.
Three patterns in Wash Silks, new plaid designs fast colors, 20-inch, worth 50c, at..... 39c.
C. J. Bonnet & Co.'s Black Taffeta Silk, 21-inch, worth 98c., at ..... 69c.
C. J. Bonnet & Co.'s Black Taffeta Silk, 21-inch, worth $1, at ..... 75c.
36-inch, all-wool Colored Serges in all the cloth shades, worth 85c. yard, at ..... 59c.
Red, white and blue flag buntings, all wool, worth 50c. at 39c
You can have your national flags made for one-half the prices you buy the made article.
10 styles of New Dress Braids, in colors black and white, all wool, silk, cotton or linen, for bayadere trimmings on skirts, worth from 10 to 20c. yard, at ..... 5c.

WASH AND WHITE GOODS OFFERINGS!

One case yard wide Bleached Domestic, good 7c. grade, at . 5c.
One case 36-inch Checked Nainsook, good 8c. quality, at .. 5c.
Fast color Shirting Cheviots, 32-inch, worth 25c. at ..... 15c.
Shirting Linens, new designs, at 25c. and ..... 22c.
New arrivals of Silver Star Madras, at ..... 12 1-2c.
Fine Black Organdies, 36-inch, fast and stainless, sells everywhere at 40c. at ..... 29c.
New line, just received, of beautiful and dainty Organdies, the same you find elsewhere at 35c. and 40c., we sell for ..... 19c. and 22c

LADIES'

Wrapper Offerings.

On the second floor we show perhaps the best and largest line of these goods in the South. Space forbids a description, the prices are from 50c. to $2.50

HOUSEFURNISHING - GOODS OFFERINGS.

Linen Napkins, worth $1.25 at..$1.00
72-inch White Table Damask, worth 65c. at ..... 54c.
All Linen Dish Toweling, worth 10c., at ..... 7c.
All-cotton Dish Toweling, worth 6c., at ..... 3c.

We desire to call attention to our line of

TRUNKS!

Which have always been a strong line with us, and they are better now than they have ever been. See our new Hat Trunks.

REMEMBER---Our Prices Are Always Right..... GOETTER'S